Greenfield
Kilgobbin Co. Dublin
Aug. 3 - 1863

I send you the Farm Customs & Folk Report of Bryght Parish in the Rockwick Records.

Dear Mr Lacy — The photographs you sent me came all right & I am much obliged by the trouble you have taken about them & by your gift — but you have not told me how much I am to pay the purchaser. The U. S. States Consul for Dublin has resigned his appointment & is going home. The name is H. B. Hammond & he resides, a nephew of General Townsend who was killed in the war. He is a young man — but has acted with here with singular prudence & tact. He brought me an introductory letter from Charles Sumner & I set him a lodging & introduced him to those people who have a right to know & receive him, so that he has had access to best Irish society — including the Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Carlisle, a very good man & a northern sympathizer. He has an invitation to dine with him this present evening. He leaves Dublin tomorrow.

I am glad to find from the enclosed extract from the D. News that my suspicion is confirmed that those horrible N. York riots were the act of Catholic Irish part of Americans. It was fomented in a cowardly people there do not exist & are ruled by passion & prejudice to the last degree.

Greenfield
Birmingham

as these riots were clearly instigated by the denunciation leaders I am in hopes that they may be extinguished by the despair which will be the certain result of these unsuccessful efforts to rouse the mob against the Government. The London Spectator applauds the Standard for the promptitude with which he took effectual measures for the suppression of the riots. Within the last years we have had murders in Cork & Dublin which would acted precisely in the same way if they had not been promptly put down. I like to see the horses sent for to Limerick as they were taken out. I regret Mr Gwynn. As they are the most dangerous element in your population. Archbishop Hughes this clerical brethren they abhor a free country like ours which is sure to undermine the despotic influence of the Ultramontane clergy.

I am writing just now by an opportunity by the U. S. Consul for Dublin, a relation of Mr Secretary Thompson who is going home. His name is Henry B. Hammond, a nephew of General Hammond who was killed in the war. He is a very young man but has filled his position most respectably & to general satisfaction. When he came he brought me a letter from Mr Sumner.

I send you by this chance the last & the best carte of myself, & two views of my home at Greenbield which I flatter myself will not be indifferent to you, as nothing of the same kind could be to me. The house is about 200 yards from the high road, about 7 miles from Dublin. In the 1st view you have the front view, the top window to the left belongs to the "Strangers room" The windows under it is my room. When my dear wife was taken with the illness which put an end to her life on earth. She removed up stairs for fresher air & she never left it. The lower windows to the right belongs to our drawing room. In door the first window at the end of the house & the one beyond it to the parlour which adjoins the drawing room. A lawn of about 2 acres stretches in front of the house

You see I write with my hat on - an old friend, Mr Reilly, with his hat off. I may I enclose herewith a small sketch of mine showing two or three blotches. No. 2 shows the back of the house, which is hushed behind that ivy bush. The window to the right corresponds to that of the Strangers room in the other view. Gussie they like lay close to that window, the last few days when her breathing was very difficult, looking out on the trees and the young swallows trying their wings. The view from thence upon the other back window is beautiful over trees, meadows, waterfalls, & up over the mountain side. With a little exertion you can see through the room from one side to the other - & also through the room below with the doors both of the windows open. The greater part of the house is what we call weather slated which makes it very dry. The ~~[illegible]~~ The upper windows in the white washed part of the house belongs to what we call the green room from the colour of the paper. It's a little snuggery & contains our library & cabinets & commands a lovely view of the garden. There is also very egotistical - but it's just what I would like to hear from you about - ours our home.

Nobody then trifles may read you safely, I am as ever yours affectionately

Richd B Watson

Ms. B. L. 6 vi 15, p. 102

I send you the Times containing a full report of Bryant's Speech in the Rockwell Debate.

Has Gerrit Smith really made a speech (applauded by Brownson in his Review) to the effect that he would give up all his <u>sins</u> even his abolitionism in order to save the Union? Did would the Union be worth if abolitionism were given up - & if the Union with Slavery was right how it must have been to begin the war - & the war must have been all along a crime but a blunder. Why need we have gone to war? If it be true he has made such a speech they ought to eat it in the Standard & the Liberator.

RICHARD D. WEBB & SON,

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176, GREAT BRUNSWICK ST.

Dublin, ... 186 .....

MS. B. 1, 6 v. 15. p. 102